A HUE and CRY

After Part of a Pack of Hounds, which broke out of their KENNEL in WESTMINSTER,

WHereas Part of a Pack of Hounds, for want of proper care being taken on 'em, broke away from their Kennel, wither few of 'em have return'd again: whereas they were laſt ſeen in the high Road between Tyburn and Doily, it is ſuppoſed a certain Vagabond, notorious in that Neighbourhood for enticing of Hounds and carrying them beyond Sea for the Service of a Foreign Prince, has ſecured 'em.

This therefore is to declare, that proper Encouragement will be given to any, who ſhall give ſuch Intelligence of the ſaid hounds, as they may be brought back to their Kennel: *A*nd whereas they are Originally of two different Packs and complexions, it is thought proper to deſcribe ſome of the moſt remarkable, and to mention, that one ſort is mark'd *J. R.* the other *G. R.*--- But as the firſt is burnt in, and the latter only clipt, ſo the *G, R.* is almoſt (if not quite) worn out in ſome.

Ranter the chief Hound, who is thought ſeduced the reſt, becauſe upon many vain Struggles he could not make himſelf Captain of the Pack, is a ſightly well-coupled Weſtern *H*ound: *He* loſt an Eye by a Thorn in a Chace and has a remarkable Blemiſh, occaſion'd by his ſlipping his Neck out of *H*alter that was faſten'd to it: *He* can't bear the leaſt being touch'd upon that Old Sore; and 'tis hoped, whoever now has him in Poſſeſſion, will be cautious of him, for he has already bit two different Maſters. *He* waſt ſeen in St. *James*'s-*Street*, making a Puſh to be admitted in a houſe famous for Eating, but they only gave him a bone to pick, and he has not ſince appear'd: *He* has the *J. R* mark.

Alſo *Craſman*, a croſſſhaped, bow-leg'd hound; but withal ſo high mettled, that he's generally one of the foremoſt; and when he gives his Tongue, no one is more liſten'd to, *He* is a ſkirting hound, and ſo whimſical that he'll quit the Warmeſt ſcent if he chops upon any thing uncommon, *He* rarely Joins in the General Craſh, but when in humour no one helps make better ſport. The ſteady *H*ounds growl at him much; for when at a Fault, puzzling together to make it out, he gets amongſt the thickeſt, turns up a Leg, piſſes upon em, and contemptuouſly goes about his Buſineſs. *He*'s leſs fond of true *S*portſmen then of Country-fellows; and if theſe latter do but cheriſh him he'll run till he foams at the Mouth.

The next Remarkable one is *Snarler*, a ſtrong ill countenanc'd hound, very buſy, but ſomewhat muſical from head to tail; he is of a ſad colour n, except one broad ſtre k of *W*hite from un- is Neck to the *B*ottom of his Belly. *He* is ht to be ſtill lurking about the Kennel, nay did eturn there, but was ſo worried by the remaining Pack, and ſo rated by the *Huntſman*, that conſcious of his Fault, he ſneek'd away again: his great and only Joy is in the Kennel, and even there he was never once ſeen to ſhake his Tail, except when looking upon the nail'd up *Foxes-Heads* that Pack had Demoliſh'd: he has taken a ſtrange whim to the *Huntſman's Chair*; and if any of the hounds, from the Fleas or the Mange, or any other Cauſe, give it a Rub, he immediately attacks 'em, by the Make and Way of *H*unting, he is ſuppoſed to be a Croſs of the *Blood-Hound*.

Likewiſe a very buſy hound call'd *Babbler*, he's a Croſs of the Iriſh kind, has a remarkable long tail, and not the leaſt Tan upon his Muzzle. *He* often gives his Tongue without any Grounds, yet till known, no hound was more truſted. If the Pack divides, his whole buſineſs is going from one Party to t'other, and ſticking to neither, does Miſchief to both he has the *J. R.* original Mark, but has never yet (hound-like) had his Ears pared.

Alſo a ſmall fat punch Tarrier, who has little Noſe but makes it up in Tongue. he has taken an uncommon fancy to Craſsman, and is ever and only opening when Craſsman gives his Tongue. *He*'s good-natur'd, and wou'd make a Lady's Lap-dog, had he not a moſt unſightly ſhort tail.

With theſe went off at the ſame time two or three Couple of Northern-bred hounds; they are remarkable for having the Chine of their backs clipt for a Taint of the Mange. The Owner is not in ſuch Pain about their leaving the Kennel, becauſe they often go of, and return, when pinch'd for want of their Uſuals in Diet.

VVent off alſo *Selim*, a Name the Kennel-Boy Jocularly abbreviate to *Slim*, from his being a moſt long-ſided, waſhly hound; he minds not the ſcent, but with his Noiſe in the air, is puſhing ever to lead the Pack. From that wild Keenneſs, he often runs himſelf at once Mute, ſometimes even blind, and will run againſt and hazzard the overſetting all before him, nay even his Maſter, rather then not be foremoſt he can't but be found out in the Field; for he has ſuch whimſical altitudes, that he ſeems rather catching a *D*otteril than a Fox. he is of the *G, R*, Kind but the hair is grown over ſome part of the *G*, and makes it look ſo like a *J*, as to occaſion a Miſtake, eſpecially when he is coupled with *Ranter*.

Alſo *Smuggler*, who was ſent by way of *Sample* from the City hunt. By his Tongue you wou'd ſwear he's always in a wood; and from being over-aw'd for *sheep-biting*, if he ſees but a Flock, or even an accidental Lock of wool upon a Buſh, he claps his Tail between his Legs, and runs mute the reſt of the Day.

FINIS

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